GREAT DANE A HERO

Prince, Giant Canine, Saves Life of Poodle.

Drags Dog from Street Car Tracks and Carries Him to Doctor for Treatment—His Second Rescue.

Chicago.—Prince, a great Dane dog may take his place among the best of men as a hero. He faced death and suffered injury recently to save a fluffy little poodle from being run over by a street car.

And, cut and bruised though he was, he carried the poodle safely out of danger to a drug store, set his burden down before the clerks and pleaded in dog language until a doctor was called and bandaged the broken leg of Prince's rescued charge.

Prince has saved dog lives before. His master is Leo C. Klein, 640 North Clark street. Prince takes long strolls about Chicago, but his place is usually on guard at his master's door, where he can watch the world in action.

He was doing sentry duty, leaving for a romp in the slush and snow, now and then, when his chance to prove his courage came.

A poodle, quite too aristocratic to be walking the tracks in Clark street, danced about in the street. Cars were passing north and south. Bells clanged, horses stumbled, drivers shouted and policemen tried to order the traffic so that human beings could cross the streets in safety.

No one noticed the frisky little poodle. He did not seem to care much about the rumpus around him. He was evidently a runaway from some petting mistress, out for a lark.

Swiftly a street car bore down on him. It came from the north and swept up behind him. The poodle was gayly prancing while Prince sat quietly at attention 20 yards away.

Prince knew that motormen do not ring for dogs. He knew the danger. Ordinarily he has little respect for poodles, for they can neither run nor fight. They are only pets, despised little pretty things, toy dogs.

Like an arrow Prince shot from his post. Between couples, against pedestrians, but straight for the poodle, he sprang. He made the 20 yeards in an instant. He was a big brown flash.

It was a race with the street car in the lead. As the platform of the

Prince, the Life Saver.

car came over the poodle Prince streaked under it and picked up the little white thing in his mouth. There was a yelp of pain and fright from the poodle. There was a swirl and a whirl of brown and white before the car rolling along the track, as the motorman, himself alarmed by the unusual sight, threw on the air and slowed down the car.

Prince still had his jaws clamped on the nape of the poodle's neck. The two rolled until Prince rolled onto his feet. He limped as he took a few steps. He raised his head, looked back at his master's front door and then started across the street. The crowd was watching by this time. They saw the big Dane carry the whimpering bundle of slush-covered white down to the corner of Ontario and Clark.

He entered the corner store, the Malone drug store—laid the poodle on the floor and sat back. Whines and barks brought the clerks to him. They saw the Dane nosing the poodle, who lay on his side, with one leg in the air, broken and twisted, with the bone sticking out.

Dr. G. S. Malone, the proprietor, came from the rear and, while he washed and bandaged in splints the little dog's broken leg, Prince looked on, evidently overseeing the work and showing his approval.

Prince was hurt, himself. He was cut on the legs and side and the skin was torn where he slid on the pavement. But when Dr. Malone turned his attention to him Prince merely growled his dislike, took the poodle by the nape of the neck again and carried him back to his master's door. He crawled under the swinging doors and laid the poodle, his second known rescue, at his astonished master's feet.

Prince first gained fame two years ago, when he plunged into the ice bordered waters of Lake Michigan, where the bank was steep, and saved a dog from drowning. He could not land where he entered, so he swam three blocks to a beach and brought his charge to shore.

Small Army in Themselves.

The officers of the British navy alone make a formidable squad of 169,210.

WIRELESS TELEGRAPHY *Via* KITES AND BALLOONS

BY WALDON FAWCETT

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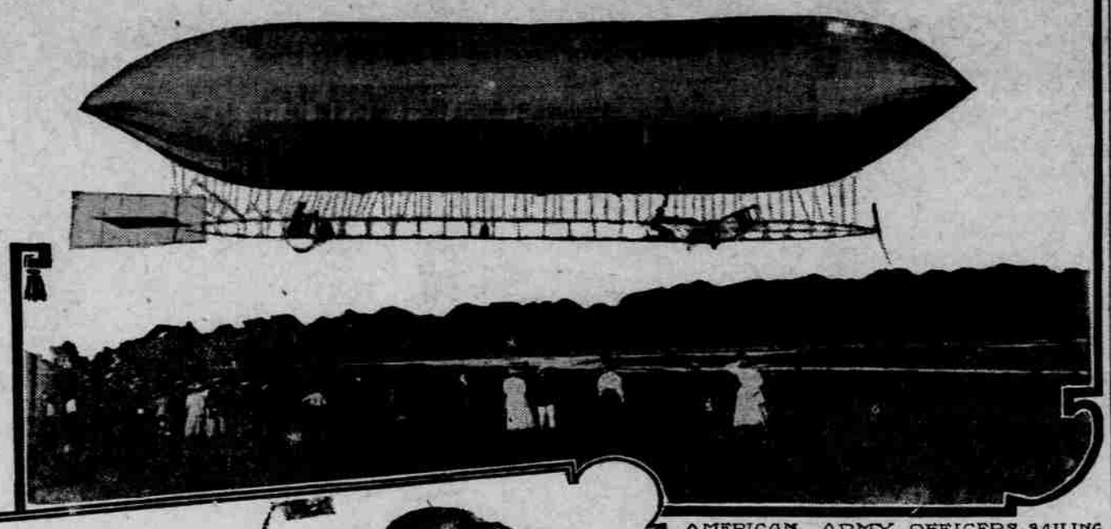
PUBLIC and private interests in the United States are now working energetically to combine the fruits of those two twentieth century innovations—wireless telegraphy and practical sky craft. It goes without saying that if airships and balloons and kites can be successfully made to serve as portable stations for wireless telegraphy the value of such aerial vehicles for the arts of both peace and war will be immeasurably increased. Likewise will wireless telegraphy be enabled to add further advantages to its already numerous points of superiority over all other forms of communication.

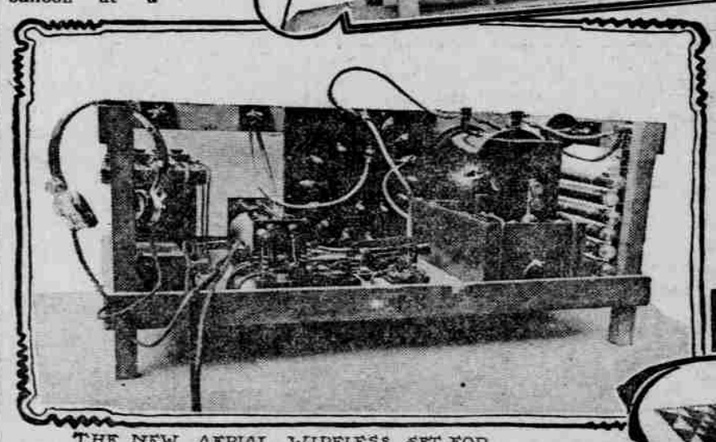
The United States government, through one or another of its branches, has taken up wireless telegraphy experiments via both kites and war balloons, but the greatest interest naturally attaches to the work with balloons. So far as is known, the United States signal corps is in advance of all foreign military bodies in its invasion of this significant field.

While the American army officers early realized the immense advantage that would accrue if war balloons could be utilized as wireless stations, there were several obstacles to be overcome ere practical experiments along this line could be entered upon. Foremost among these was the weight of the standard wireless apparatus of sufficient power for the exchange of messages between the ground and a balloon at a lofty height. This handicap has been met in a portable wireless set which has recently been designed by signal corps experts and the first example of which has lately been completed at the signal corps shops in Washington under the direction of Electrical Assistant H. B. De Groot.



AMERICAN ARMY OFFICERS SAILING IN NEW DIRIGIBLE BALLOON

THE NEW AERIAL WIRELESS SET AND H.B. DE GROOT WHO DEVISED IT



THE NEW AERIAL WIRELESS SET FOR USE WITH WAR BALLOON

Not only does this compact little wireless equipment conform to the requisite of minimum weight but it affords a solution of the chief problem presented in this new field—namely, the provision of safeguards against a spark from the telegraphic apparatus igniting the explosive gas which through accident or design might escape from the bag of the balloon. There is considerable difference of opinion among electricians as to what danger of explosion would exist under normal conditions. Some experts contend that, considering the air currents created by a balloon in motion there would be practically no danger, but the United States army aeronauts, cognizant of the tragic consequences that would assuredly follow any such explosion at a high altitude, have naturally been loath to take any chance and have had precautionary measures taken in the construction of the apparatus designed for their experimental work.

This wonderful new aerial wireless set, which weighs, all told, only about 70 pounds, occupies or rests upon a wooden frame of special design which measures 30 inches in length, 17 inches in width and 15 inches in height. The electrical energy for this cloud-climbing telegraph station is supplied from an ordinary eight-volt sparking battery, such as is used in automobiles. This part of the equipment weighs but 22 pounds, as compared with a weight of 50 pounds in the corresponding section of the lightest portable wireless set that would have been available for this work, had not the army experts evolved this special apparatus. By way of guarding against explosions, as above explained, the spark gap has been covered so as to exclude all gas and there is similar protection for the interrupter contact. For all that, this latter essential is housed in it always within view of the operator by means of a small mica window in the side of the case and with the view of the contact thus available any necessary adjustments can be made without opening the case.

This new wireless set for military work aloft, which, by the way, cost about $300, has the same type of key and telephone receiver found in the portable wireless sets which have lately made their appearance in the commercial field. A thoroughly unique feature, however, is the "aerial" from which the sound waves are sent on their long journey. The aerial devised for wireless telegraphy via sky scouts consists of three wires, each 150 feet in length, suspended from a cross-arm attached beneath the keel or car of the balloon. It will be understood that these wires dangle below the cloud clipper and thus incoming messages, instead of being caught above the station, as in all earthly installations, will be caught below the station. In lieu of a ground wire the aerial telegraphers will make use of the wire netting which braces the balloon car.

The army's first experiments with wireless telegraphy via aerial craft were made with an ordinary spherical balloon, but the new wireless set was designed primarily for use with the war department's lately acquired dirigible No. 1 and when in service the wooden platform carrying the electrical apparatus rests across the keel or skeleton framework of the balloon, being supported upon two horizontal rods of the keel. The dirigible which is destined to serve as Uncle Sam's first portable aerial wireless station is 120 feet in length and the car or keel which carries the wireless apparatus is made of spruce.

While the electrical division of the United States signal corps has been busy with plans for wireless work via free balloons that would prove of immense value in time of war, other branches of the federal government have been looking into the possibilities of mid-air telegraph stations designed to serve the pursuits of peace. Chief Willis Moore and his associates of the United States weather bureau have long taken an especially keen interest in this subject and interesting experiments covering high-air work with both balloons and kites have been in progress for some time past at Mount Weather—that Virginia mountain peak where the weather bureau has assembled such marvelous equipment for the exploration of the upper air. Prof. Moore's primary interest in wireless telegraphy is as a means of transmitting storm warnings and weather forecasts, particularly the interchange between ships and shore stations.

It may surprise many persons to learn that wireless telegraphy via kites preceded by many years wireless telegraphy as we know it to-day. Forty years ago, long before either Marconi or the Hertzian waves were ever heard of, a resident of the national capital, Mahlon Loomis by name, announced that he had solved the problem of transmission without wires by the expedient of raising kites to great altitudes and telegraphing between them. He claimed to have transmitted messages a distance of more than 400 miles, and such was the interest in his work at the time that congress passed a special bill authorizing the incorporation of a company to continue and extend the experiments. However, the project came to grief in the panic of 1873.

Latterly, when the development of wireless telegraphy again turned attention to the possibilities of the use of kites as ending and receiving stations it has been demonstrated that the kites have exceptional qualifications for such functions. When a kite is flown at a great altitude a strong current of electricity is generated, especially when the kite is flown by wire instead of by cord. At Mount Weather, where piano wire is used, so strong a current is brought down from the clouds that it has been necessary to insulate the reel on which the wire is wound. This presence of the magic current in force is manifest even on clear days, when there is no suggestion of an electrical storm. Now, experiments are in progress with a view to using this captured current for wireless telegraphy. Telegraph instruments are cut in on the kite circuits and ere long a test is to be made as to the possibility of communicating between two kites flown at points located 60 miles apart.

WIRELESS TELEGRAPHY VIA KITES

Prof. Alexander Graham Bell, inventor of the telephone, who has been engrossed for several years past in experiments with kites formed from tetrahedral cells and who has latterly designed a man-lifting kite that has made some wonderful performances, has included wireless telegraphy as one branch of his kite investigations. For this telegraphic work he has employed a kite of comparatively modest size, preceded by a small pilot kite, and these have usually been flown at a height of about 2,000 feet. The kites carry aloft telegraphic equipment in the form of ordinary green electric-light cord, to the upper end or receiving terminal of which is attached 400 feet of antennae wire. The telegraph operator is stationed close by the reel of piano wire—the point from which the kite is sent up.

Dr. Bell has had the co-operation in these experiments of Mr. De Forest, inventor of the wireless telegraphy system which bears his name, as well as the aid of other wireless telegraphy experts. The original kite messages via the artificial birds sent aloft by Dr. Bell were transmitted a distance of only six miles, but gradually this was increased until the transmission attained hundreds of miles and included the exchange of aerograms with steamers more than 100 miles at sea. In one experiment the telegraph operator caught the messages after passage through the bodies of two men who stood at the side of the receiving instrument. The men clasped hands and one grasped the telegraph wire from the kite with his free hand, while the other held in his the receiving instrument.

How She Identified Twins.

The Beverly twins, Fred and Frank, were such exact counterparts of each other that none of the neighbors could tell them apart and even their mother sometimes had her doubts. The resemblance is accentuated by the fact that they are dressed exactly alike.

"How in the world can you yourself tell which is which, Mrs. Beverly?" asked a caller one day.

"To tell the truth," she answered, "I can't always; but if I hear a noise in the pantry and I call out, 'Fred, is that you?' and he says, 'Yes, mamma,' I know it's Frank, and that he's in some kind of mischief."—Youth's Companion.

EFFECT OF GOLF.

He—Golf is an awfully fine exercise, don't you think?

She—Oh, yes. Why, it makes the men so strong in their arms that one can scarcely breathe.

Slight Misunderstanding.

Mickey's mother visited a young school teacher on the East side the other day, says the New York Sun. As nearly as she could make out from the mother's splutterings the teacher had been calling Mickey "names that no lady would use and no dacint mother would stand for." The teacher thought hard, but could recollect no time when she had given way to an impulse to call Mickey dreadful names.

"Sure but you did," insisted the mother. "I don't know what you meant by it, but scurvy elephant is no nice name to call a boy. That's what he said you called him, a scurvy elephant."

"Scurvy elephant No," said the teacher, in a relieved voice "I didn't call Mike a scurvy elephant. I called him a disturbing element, and I reiterate my statement."

Mickey's mother went home partially satisfied, but not quite sure that the teacher hadn't been calling her names, too.

Provided for Newsboys.

Mrs. William Waldorf Astor provided in her will that the newsboys of New York should have a Thanksgiving dinner, as they have had at the expense of the Astor family for half a century. This year at least 2,000 newsboys were on hand, the afternoon papers having suspended work, thus giving the little fellows a holiday.

Cruel.

"Isn't that a good joke? It's my own."

"Great Scott! are you so old as that?"—Lippincott's.

The people who have the greatest opinions of themselves are frequently the poorest judges of human nature.